CANDOUR

The British Views - Letter Founded by A.K. Chesterton in 1953

To serve as a link between Britons all over the world in protest against the surrender of their world heritage

Volume 74. Number 9. **Jan 2014**

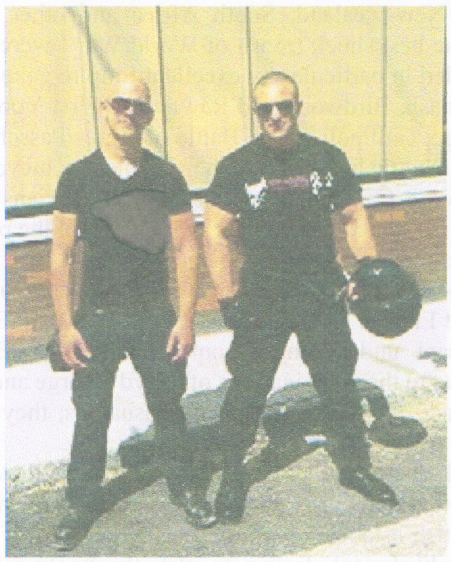
Honour the Past Conquer the Future!

WWI - 100 Years On

Sacrifice of White British Empire Troops to be Pushed Aside in Multi-Racial Grovel

Page 2

Greek *Golden Dawn* Men - European Martyrs



Manolis Kapelonis
22 Years of age.
Giorgos Fountoulis
27 Years of age.
November 1st 2013
Murdered by State Agents

Page 2.

Editorial

By Colin Todd

British government ministers have been accused of "social engineering" over their plans to mark the centenary of the start of WWI by downplaying the role of white Empire troops in the conflict while promoting the role played by so-called New Commonwealth countries independent since 1945.

Special treatment for India, Bangladesh and Nigeria along with other west African countries is planned. Reports state that this is to promote "community cohesion" in the UK.

The efforts of our Australian, New Zealand, Canadian and South African kinsmen were truly Herculean.
WE REMEMBER.
Eternal shame on those who pervert true history in support of their multi-racial, genocidal, hellish vision.
WE WILL NOT FORGIVE.

1914 - 1918 Truthful Recognition of the Empire Contribution - "Lest We Forget"

As we approach the anniversary of the start of the 1st World War, and current day politician's talk of "celebration" rather than remembrance" and "truth", and wish to remember in solely "politically correct" terms, let us not forget to remember all those Empire countries whose sons gave the ultimate sacrifice, without which Britain would not have emerged victorious under the also unfairly maligned Douglas Haig's leadership.

The British Army and its Allies achieved victory during the final "Hundred Days" of 1918 because of the professionalism of its generals, its soldiers, because it finally had the right equipment, and because Haig finally had the German's out of their trenches.

This result was in large part only achieved because of the immediate supply of troops in great numbers from Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and other dominions. Some of the best shock troops of World War I were from these countries, led in particular by excellent Empire generals such as Byng, Monash, Birdwood and Rawlinson. First Ypres, Somme, Vimy Ridge, Gallipoli, Third Battle of Ypres/Passchendael, are a few of the battle honours which mark these achievements.

Some Canadian and Australian historians have been hard, unfair and incorrect in their judgements of the performance of British troops and generals in comparison to their own generals and troops. The true facts speak of excellent troops in both British and Empire armies, but by 1917/1918 with British units at significant understrength compared to their Empire colleagues, due to the machinations of Lloyd George and the cumulative impact of three years of war casualties, they did not all perform to this higher standard.

The point is, that in some Commonwealth countries the misconception still exists that Empire troops were badly done to by the British establishment and by its generals. If the current British establishment desires to play the "politically correct" game and not give the fullest and most deserved credit to these then Empire, now major Commonwealth countries, then we will repeat this error of fact on a new generation. We will do a great injustice to those soldiers, and we will further alienate the descendants of these men and women.

Do not forget the truth for the sake of political expediency and because of collective ignorance. The true facts of World War I are now available from more informed historians. Put away the false myths and legends, and put not your faith in Allan Clarke or scriptwriters, and thank goodness we did not need those Empire troops in such numbers again in World War II.

Old Berkhamstedian*

*The writer of the above article is an old boy of Berkhamsted School, also AK Chesterton's alma mater, and an expert on military history. My thanks to him. *C.T.*

Golden Dawn

Two men shot dead and another very badly injured in Greece. MP's and activists arrested and imprisoned. Despite moves to ban *Golden Dawn* as a 'criminal organisation' support surges! ***Hail the Golden Dawn!*** For news in English of *GD* visit; **xaameriki.wordpress.com** their New York Division.

Fukushima Nuclear Holocaust

By Special Correspondent

The real deal with Fukushima is that it CANNOT BE FIXED, the reactor cores have gone AWOL, no one knows exactly where they are. The whole site is a radioactive mess. The bodge cooling is necessary to stop another explosion, BUT, it's done with salt water, which is corroding the pipes AND making all sorts of 'novel' chemical reactions that never happened before.

The machines are so 'hot' that no human can go in there to fix them... Same with the robots, they just get fried, its like saying... Oh yeah, there is the Sun, I'll just walk inside there, do some maintenance then walk out. No, nothing can go in there. Worse thing is that all the Nuke Bombs in the 1950's and 60's burned all the poison plutonium in a clean burn, near as.

Fukushima is a dirty burn; a dirty slow burn that will take 300 years to cool off. The reason the mainstream media tell no one these facts is that

'It's the economy stupid'

The Japanese Yen and all that international trade, banking, derivatives, all linked up and if truth be told Japan has One Quadrillion Yen of debts. How are they going to pay back a cent when they don't even own a glass of clean drinking water? Civilization history repeats itself as environmental destruction leads to economic collapse. The global economy will collapse if radiation forces an evacuation of Tokyo's 40 million population.... Hence the media blackout. Yes. It is that bad.

How bad? Well, on top of reactor Number 4 is 500 tons of highly toxic planetary biocide, extinction level potential. You would not believe it, but, there it is 100 feet up in the air in a concrete/stainless steel cooling pool AND if it springs a leak or has a cooling pump power cut, it spontaneously combusts into a radiological fire that cannot be extinguished.

Fukushima now is basically a booby-trapped planetary biocide bomb. If there are steam explosions the staff will have to evacuate the Dai'ichi plant (pronounced 'Die Each I') and abandon all hope of containment. After that earth may have 3 to 4 days before the most spectacular firework show imaginable.

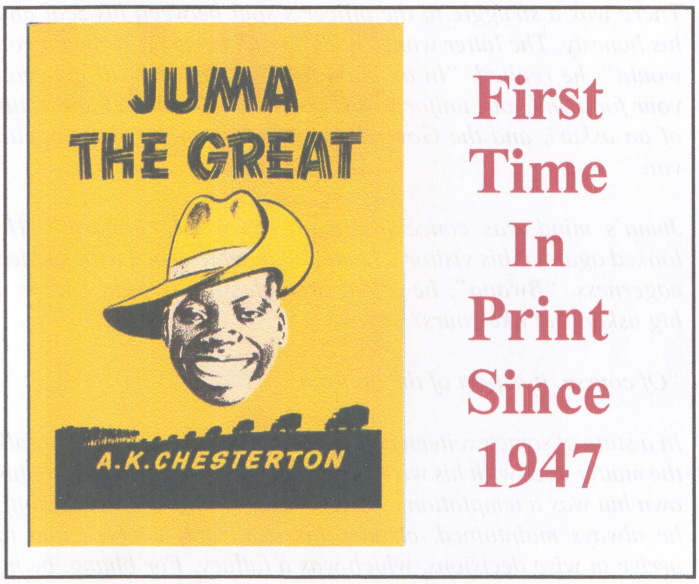
Nuclear containment always was a myth, not real, theoretically impossible as radioactive material destroys any and all chemistry around it. The real environmental cost of nuclear technology will be paid in full by the utter destruction of the planetary biosphere, all done in our name so we can be kept warm and safe. In essence this is the same old story from Baal-Moloch to contemporary WMD (Weapons of Mass destruction) accusations,

'To save us - they must kill us'.

JUMA The Great

By A. K. Chesterton

Review by Jez Turner



Ninety-six pages of text, accompanied with some very atmospheric pen sketches by Bernard W. Bays, ***JUMA THE GREAT*** was first published in 1947 several years before AK Chesterton set up the *League of Empire Loyalists.* The book's shortness together with its picaresque humour has meant that it has become popular with young and old alike and it can easily be read at one sitting - and really, once started is unput-a-downable. It's a snigger-a-minute sort of book and if you read it in a public place, (bus, beach or train) you will have much ado to keep a straight face. If you've ever read Jerome K. Jerome's *Three Men in a Boat* you'll know what I mean. Once you've got a hold of the colonial slang - 'Bwana' means white man, 'askari' means native soldier and so on, it really is a rollicking good romp of a read and it is a favourite of both Andrew Brons MEP and Martin Webster - both long term Nationalists whose recommendation is not to be dismissed lightly.

Warfare among the Negroid tribes of Africa tends to be localised and either takes the form of skirmishes and raids (for slaves, wives, and or other booty), or else, when population pressure becomes too much to bear, massacres and wholesale ethnic cleansing. In both cases it is tribal and is carried out, as is everything else in Africa, - "for the good of the tribe".

It must be remembered that the scientific term used for the racial type that the modern Race Relations industry classify as 'African' or 'Black' is actually Negro/Negroid or occasionally Congoloid/Congolese. Africa used to host a whole mass of different races including Bushmen, Hottentots, Pygmies, etc, etc, and this would still be the case today if the Negroes, originally confined to the jungles of the Congo, hadn't exchanged slaves for metal spears supplied to them by Arab traders. The metal spear - a new super weapon as far as sub-Saharan Africa was concerned - enabled the Negroes to burst out of their former area and push South and to a certain extent East, only the deserts of the Sahara and Somalia preventing them from heading North and further East. The other races of Africa were promptly either exterminated or enslaved by the victorious Negro juggernaut and the ramshackle, hap-hazard conquest southwards only came to a halt when they came up against a much stiffer, a more determined and a far more disciplined opposition - the White Race in the form of the Boers.

Gradually though, over the succeeding years, alien madnesses known variously as Liberalism, Materialism and Capitalism - all leading to Race Suicide - gripped the minds of White leaders and the White tribes (British and Boer) began fighting amongst themselves, (the Boer Wars). The defensive line was opened and the bemused Negroes were allowed to settle the land that is now known as South Africa, without even having to try to conquer it. The rest, as they say is history.

These results show then that the Negro despite his simplicity, or perhaps because of it, has displayed a far greater grasp, even if only instinctive, of Haushoffer's geo-politics than the Liberal White ever has. Whether leaders of White Nations have been brainwashed, bribed or blackmailed into making such disastrous decisions for the survival of our Race would take some looking into, however suffice it to say that only mediocre intelligences who are totally divorced from reality can only ever be fooled by Liberalism's siren promises. Instinctive people and/or those whose life, work or experiences mean that they have a good grasp of how nature and how the real world REALLY works just scoff at such promises. Truly intelligent people see through Liberalism's mask to the rotting face behind and promptly set about raising the hue and cry. This is the reason why Racial Nationalism and its various manifestations is often portrayed as an alliance of peasants and aristocrats.

It's all akin to a financial scam. A financial scheme is presented. Only those who think they are clever are fooled into backing the scheme and parting with their money. They think they are clever because they have read and studied the small print. The salt of the earth types on the other hand, haven't the time, energy or knowledge to understand the scheme never mind the small print and just say "well I don't trust it, it all sounds too good to be true" and dismiss it out of hand and get on with their lives. The really clever read the small print and then read BETWEEN the lines of the small print. They reject the scheme and then ask themselves "who benefits?" and then set about trying to warn the rest of the population about its dangers and deceits. Of course the only people who REALLY believe in the scheme are those who have designed the scam in the first place, because they are the ones who will REALLY benefit, before skipping the country to some safe haven to enjoy their ill-gotten gains. Currently the most popular safe haven seems to be the State of Israel.

Liberalism. Financial scams. Modern warfare. Modern warfare of the Geneva Convention kind or of the "let's make the world safe for democracy aerial carpet bombing - surgical strike kind" seems nonsensical and a waste of time to the Negroid mind. If they could articulate their thoughts they'd say something like "These foreign international wars may be for the good of some tribe or other, but it isn't for the good of any of the White tribes, and it certainly isn't for the good of our own tribes and therefore we are not getting involved, and neither should the Whites if they have any sense." But of course these wars ARE for the good of one certain special tribe and if you don't yet know which tribe this is I suggest you get hold of a copy of AK Chesterton's *New Unhappy Lords*

In short the British propagandists sent to drum up support in our African colonies and to recruit vast armies of colonial troops to fight in the second war to end all wars and destroy the evil axis forces, found their task well-nigh impossible. The impasse was crossed by recruiters dealing with the

world as it is and not as how it existed in the fevered imagination of propagandists and parliamentarians. The recruiters then went about their task not by wailing and whingeing about how the world was to be made a better place, but by using good old fashioned down to earth mercenary inducements.

AK had a remarkable knowledge of Africa and this book is essentially a sympathetic insight into the Negro mind and a humorous treatment of the dilemmas and confusions that arise when Negroes have to live and work under White rules, in this case the British Army. The book opens with a British recruiting officer visiting a small village of the Baganda tribe in Uganda and attempting to recruit one of its headmen a young man called Juma.

'Out of the vehicle jumped a spruce British recruiting officer.

"Greetings O Juma!"

"Greetings O Bwana!"

...Juma's eyes were fixed upon the officer's broad slouch hat, turned up, colonial fashion, at one side. What would he not give to possess such a superb canopy! Then there came the proposition - the startling, lunatic proposition.

"Juma", said the officer. "The Government is going to send an army to fight the Italiani in the country of the Habashi, and your help is needed. I have been sent to ask if you will become an askari and drive a lorry for the Government."

Juma looked with startled eyes at his visitor, convinced that he could not be quite right in the head.

"What strange talk is this Bwana? I could not drive your carriages, because I know nothing of such things."

"Oh the Government will teach you how to drive" replied the tempter.

Juma shook his head. "The lorry would run away and I should not know how to stop it."

"The government will teach you how to stop it before it teaches you how to make it go", said the recruiting officer, rallying his resources.

The Headman looked pityingly upon his interviewer, as upon a child.

"How can that be Bwana? It does not sound to me a possible thing to make a lorry stop before it has been made to go".

"You'll very soon pick up the idea. Why, there are a lot of Baganda now in Nairobi learning to drive".

That did not interest Juma. The folly of other men was not his concern.

"Think what it would mean", continued the officer. "You will be driving into the Abyssinian country as an askari, and the women of the Habashi are very beautiful".

The Headman pondered this remark in silence. Yes, it was certainly true that the Habashi women were famous for their beauty.

"Then there is the question of pay. The pay is good and will enable you to save much money and buy fine new wives when you come back. If you become a Sergeant you would receive one hundred shillingi a month."

Juma had some idea of the value of money. "I would be paid one hundred shillingi a month?" he asked incredulously.

There was a struggle in the officer's soul between his zeal and his honesty. The latter won. "Well if you become a sergeant you would", he replied. "In addition the Government will give you your food and your uniform, and you would have the high status of an askari, and the Government would be very pleased with you."

Juma's mind was concentrated on the word "uniform". He looked again at his visitor's head and leant forward with sudden eagerness. "Bwana", he asked breathlessly, "Would I wear a big askari hat like yours?"

"Of course. It is part of the uniform."

In a state of some excitement Juma rose, saying that he must talk the matter over with his wives. But the real reason for seeking his own hut was a temptation to take a whiff of bhang. Such a whiff, he always maintained, cleared his head and enabled him to arrive at wise decisions, which was a fallacy. For bhang, being an intoxicating drug, had the invariable effect of making him quite beatifically tight.

As the fumes stole into his brain Juma reviewed the amazing proposition put in front of him - the proposition to become a God in control of one of these miraculous chariots, to receive a hundred shillingi a month (his mind leapt nimbly over the qualifying clause), to drive as a conqueror into the Abyssinian country, to gather unto himself the grateful, admiring smiles of the Habashi women, and above all to move about the world surmounted by a huge, heroic askari hat. Life could hold no more magnificent destiny for any man.'

And so begins Juma's adventure in the British Army - he also takes along two brothers and five cousins, (the recruiting officer knew what he was about when he recruited Juma.)

European Armies that employ non-whites either as soldiers or as support - civilians have always to encounter many intractable racial, tribal and cultural problems. Racial or tribal rivalries create immense difficulties, as any British subaltern will tell you who has had to pull apart a mob of scrapping Fijians and Gurkhas - the hatred between whom runs long and deep. (Also physically you would find it impossible, I believe, to find greater racial differences between Empire soldiers). Intra-tribal hierarchies over-ride the military ranking system and will mean that a soldier will generally ignore orders that are not given by a white man or an elder of his own tribe. If an order is given to him by a female officer, (of any race or tribe), he will just turn on his heel and walk away laughing. So it is now and so it was then. And white NCO's and Officers who succeed in managing non-white troops are those who do not seek to make whites out of them, (those who do try to do so end up with nothing but stress and stomach ulcers), but, (and this comes across clearly in the book), instead make allowances for their soldiers' race and tribe and treat them accordingly.

Juma's adventure begins with inter-tribal rivalries on the drill square.

"Lef-turn! Right-turn! Lef-turn! Right-turn!

"By God", he muttered to Matua (his brother), "Does this Wakamba (a member of a rival tribe) wart-hog think that we do not know how to go to the left when we want to go to the left?"...

"Squadi-abou-turn! Abou-turn! Abou turn! Abou-turn!"

"Does this baboon of a Wakamba think we do not know how to face the way we want to face?"

Through the issuing of uniforms - whereby the Baganda soldiers are issued with the much coveted slouch hats and promptly decided to go and spend the afternoon celebrating in a Nubian gin shop in the local village - unfortunately without first even attempting to get permission from their senior officers.

On through driving school, which is rather tedious until the new recruits are allowed to drive their lorries in 4th gear...

'...the order 4th gear was given and almost at once things began to happen. Out of the corner of his eye Juma saw on the other side of the circuit a lorry crash into the rear of another. The vehicle in front then performed the same service for its immediate predecessor. These were two most gratifying crashes.

Juma's whole frame became animated and his heart sang. He had not realised that this glorious game of bumps-a-daisy formed part of the contract. But since it did, why he, headman Juma, could engineer a first class smash as well as any man alive. He banged down on the accelerator and in his eyes was a visionary gleam as the machine leapt forward...'

And on to becoming a qualified driver and he and his fellow recruits forming a supply convoy and supporting the British push all the way up East Africa to the gates of Addis Ababa. Along the way he encounters enemy colonial troops, (Somalis under Italian command), scorpions, sand storms, all kinds and sorts of local alcohols and drugs, but the biggest challenge of all is adapting to 'the White way of doing things'. Well of course he doesn't adapt successfully, but then neither do any of the other native troops. So relatively speaking he's at no disadvantage. Indeed some of the most entertaining passages in the book relate to White Officers trying to understand the logic, worldview, intentions and motivations of their Negro troops. And through it all Juma experiences the highs, lows, court martials, and escapades that make up a soldier's life. Only Juma, with his great good luck and his capacity for turning things to his advantage - he is a Headman after all, experiences rather more of them and the extent of them is far larger than the average soldier. It builds to a crescendo and ends happily with him being awarded, (somewhat erroneously), the Africa Star for Gallantry for his role in the battle of Marda Pass and his being nicknamed 'Juma the Great'.

So to conclude what is the message, the purpose, the raison d'etre of this book and why should it be read?

The book's raison d'etre is to enlighten the reader as to the workings of the Negro mind and to do so in an easily accessible way. The Negro has been described as "half child, half demon", this is of course an over-simplification, but like all simplifications, one which carries an element of truth.

It should be read by anyone who has or will have dealings with Negroes - especially by those who have to lead or manage them, and very especially by those who will have to do so in a military environment. The library at Sandhurst Military Academy has a copy, and this demonstrates that the Military - due to the harsh reality in which they have to operate - is often the last refuge of common sense in a society that is rapidly being driven insane.

It should be read because it will make you smile and its humour is healthy.

It should be read because the struggle for the survival of our Race and Nations is a serious one and if we don't learn how to enjoy it - a grim one. If we learn how to enjoy the struggle we will perform far better and the small victories that eventually lead to larger victories will be thus far easier to achieve.

This book reminds us that the world is a diverse place and contains many different races and ethnic groups and that while one economic or social system may be good for one Race, it may not be suitable for another Race. Many Western politicians pretend to believe that democracy can and should be exported to Africa and the rest of the world.

Anyone with an ounce of sense knows full well that the Democracy we have even in the West is nothing but one big sham, a charade, a facade behind which the real rulers rule unnoticed and unaccountable. But then again, it is precisely THIS type of 'democracy' that our secret rulers seek to export.

* * * * *

Arthur Kenneth Chesterton MC Service in both World Wars

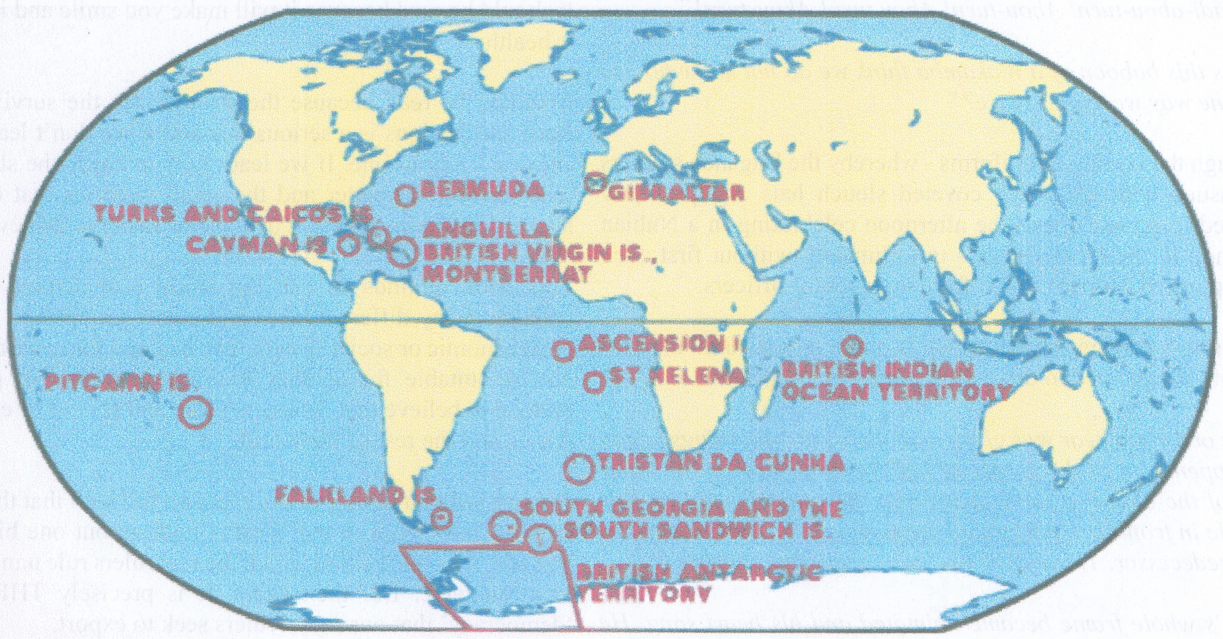
In 1915, without the knowledge of his parents and having exaggerated his age by four years, AK enlisted in the South Africa Light Infantry. Before his 17th birthday he had been in the thick of three battles in German East Africa. Later in the war he transferred as a commissioned officer to the Royal Fusiliers and served the rest of the war on the Western Front being awarded the Military Cross in 1918 for conspicuous gallantry.

When the Second World War started he rejoined the army, volunteered for tropical service and went through all the hardships of the great push up from Kenya across the wilds of Jubaland through the desert of the Ogaden and into the remote parts of Somalia. He was afterwards sent down the coast to join the Somalia Camel Corps and intervene in the inter-tribal warfare among the Somalis. It was his experiences there that led to his writing this book.

To Order Your Copy of JUMA: Send £12.00 + 20% Post & Packing (UK) to *The AK Chesterton Trust* at; BM CANDOUR, London, WC1N 3XX, England.
(Europe add 30%, USA & Canada add 40%, Rest of World add 43%. ALL SENT AIRMAIL).

Fragments of Empire

By Rob Black



Part 1 - Introduction

Just seventy years ago the British Empire covered a quarter of the earth's land surface. Britain was a superpower which had brought stability, the rule of law, freedom, commerce and infrastructure to much of the world. We were the first country to ban slavery and for decades we enforced this ban on the rest of the world through the might of the Royal Navy.

After World War II ended in 1945, the Empire was swiftly betrayed and destroyed. By 1970 it was almost completely gone. Our journal *Candour* and the League of Empire Loyalists fought this betrayal but it was, of course, a losing rearguard action.

(*Today our Empire is widely portrayed as racist, capitalist, exploitive, ignorant and hypocritical by our enemies who now form the entire establishment. Here the writer does include the so-called Conservatives under whose government most of the betrayal was conducted! Ed.*)

The Empire is still with us in many ways. In 1982 we saw what happened when the Falklands were invaded. Most Britons had never heard of the Islands and if they had, thought they were near the Shetlands or Orkneys and yet there was a surge of national pride that carried the Task Force on despite the fact that the poor old Royal Navy was not 'fit for purpose'. The fragments of Empire are the **British Overseas Territories**. It is these territories we aim to give a general introduction to through a series of articles in coming issues.

The British Overseas Territories consist of fourteen far-flung possessions. They vary from the vast and uninhabited Antarctic Territory to the small, largely autonomous territories such as Gibraltar and Bermuda.

Some of our territories are claimed by other nations and some will inevitably become independent in the future. Others, however, wish to remain British forever.

In terms of land, the territories cover 660,000 square miles although the vast majority of this is in the Antarctic territory.

There are some 250,000 people living in the territories ranging from 64,000 in Bermuda to 50 in the very remote Pitcairn Islands. The shameful British Nationality Act 1981 stripped them of many of their rights, but this was replaced by the British Overseas Territories Act in 2002 which (with some exceptions) granted the residents full rights as British citizens.

Constitutionally, the territories are not part of the United Kingdom, each has its own constitution. The inhabited territories have a governor who is appointed by the Queen, while the uninhabited ones have a commissioner. The British Government can intervene directly in certain circumstances, and an example of this would be the suspension of the Turks and Caicos Islands self-government between 2009 and 2012 after allegations of ministerial corruption. (*Kettle calling pot black! Ed.*)

Many of the territories are virtually independent. Bermuda and Gibraltar for instance have their own elected parliaments and are only dependent on Britain for defence and foreign relations.

While the territories are united by their British sovereignty, they are a mosaic of different cultures as you would expect for such a widely spread group.

In the next issue of *Candour* we will have an article on **Anguilla.**

The Union Flag History

"Union Jack, 1674, from union + jack (n); properly a small British Union flag flown as the jack of a ship, but it has long been in use as a general name for the Union flag. The Union flag (1634) was introduced to symbolize the union of the crowns of England and Scotland (in 1603) and was formed of a combination of the cross saltire of St. Andrew and the cross of St. George. The cross saltire of St. Patrick was added in 1801 upon the union of parliaments of great Britain and Ireland."

http://dictionary.reference.com/browseunion%20jack

Historic British Nationalist Banner Handed Over by *Candour* Editor Colin Todd

The 12th of October saw the 8th Annual John Tyndall Memorial Meeting in Preston.

Around a hundred nationalists attended and among the groups represented were:

The A.K. Chesterton Trust, Blood & Honour, British Movement, British Democratic Party, British National Party, Heretical Press, Historical Review Press, Infidels of Britain, National Culturists, National Front and Northern Patriotic Front.

The meeting began by remembering the passing of two loyal comrades who had attended every one of the previous JT Memorial Meetings.

Joe Gould, a *Candour* subscriber of many years and dedicated nationalist activist since the 1960s. Farewell.

Ralph Hebden. A serving, yes you read that right, serving Royal Marine Commando. (For more details see *Heritage & Destiny* Issue 56). Farewell.

Towards the end of the meeting I took the opportunity to present veteran British nationalist Richard Edmonds with the banner (*pictured right*). Mr. Edmonds was a member of the National Directorate of the NF in the late 1970's and is once again a member of the National Front Directorate. In a letter dated the 13th (day after the meeting) Mr. Edmonds wrote;

"*Colin, I write to thank you for preserving and taking care of such a valuable piece of British Nationalist history as that NF banner. That banner has a fine history behind it. To my knowledge it was first held aloft at a march held in Hoxton, Hackney in East London and in the year 1975.*

I was on that march. The then National Front chairman John Kingsley-Read was at the front of the march. (A year later, 1976, Kingsley-Read had split off to form the rival National Party).

The area was plagued, then as now, with "mugging" attacks. Scotland Yard (amazingly) had just published crime-statistics, revealing and confirming that the vast majority of vicious attacks on the elderly and vulnerable were committed by Black youths. The National Front leadership then determined to march through one of the boroughs most afflicted with this cruel crime inflicted on us by the multi-racial society. The Hoxton march was our response; it was welcomed most enthusiastically by the long-suffering locals; and the fine banner that you handed over to us, was carried proudly at the head of the march.

Colin, you have done very well to preserve the banner all these years. It will find a safe and honoured home with us. Your care of this heirloom is much appreciated.

Yours for our Race and Nation, Richard Edmonds."

In Action!

"*The only major activity to be organised was an anti-mugging march in Hackney in September* (1975. Ed), *which was notable for a large banner claiming that 80 per cent of muggers were black and 85 per cent of their victims were white* (Official Scotland Yard figures at the time. Ed). *The police ordered the black face of the mugger to be covered over. Only 1200* (My emphasis. Ed) *NF supporters joined the march....*" from **The National Front**, Walker, 1977.

I must thank Mr. Milton Ellis for the driving, support and comradeship. Mr. Mark Cotterill who, again, did such a professional job of organising the meeting and holding together such a disparate gathering under one roof. It was interesting to meet Andrew Brons again after so many years. Above all, to meet *Candour* subscribers, most for the first time, especially from the North-East of England. **Colin Todd. Editor.**

'That banner' in 1975 on the streets of a London now racially unrecognisable just some 40 years on. Honour Guard and Union Flags to the Front!

USEFUL INFORMATION

The legitimate Syrian government of President Assad is, like Iraq and Libya before, under brutal and sustained assault from the neo-con zionists and their jihadist allies.
For the latest news we recommend you try;
www.syrianfreepress.net
This should enable you to reach and link to other pro-truth Syrian sites.
The Christians of Syria are in the very frontline defending their truly secular nation in the Syrian Arab Army.
For an inspirational song and video visit;
Christian Song and Prayer for the Syrian Arab Army
True Europeans should be making the most use of the lessons available in Syria today.
Today their frontline. Tomorrow ours!

Books from *The A.K. Chesterton Trust*

The Traditionalist's Anthology

Lady Elizabeth Freeman

This book should be in the hands of every nationalist. It is packed with quotes on many subjects. Miss. Rosine de Bounevialle, who also wrote the Foreword, and Elizabeth Lady Freeman (both formerly with A.K. Chesterton's *League of Empire Loyalists*) worked together to cover a range of titbits from G.K. Chesterton, T.S. Eliot, Belloc, Spengler, Goethe, Ivor Benson, Maurice Baring, C.S. Lewis, Sen. Joe McCarthy, Shakespeare, C.H. Douglas, George Orwell and MANY more!

Just the reference book you need for an apposite quote when writing a letter to the press or responding to that doubter!

175 pages. **£10.00**. Post & Packing. Add 20% UK. (Europe add 30%. USA/Canada add 40%. ROW add 43%. AIR MAIL)

To Order;

Please make cheques or Postal Orders payable to ***The A.K. Chesterton Trust*** and send to BM CANDOUR, London, WC1N 3XX, England.

Order via PayPal at our website; ***www.candour.org.uk***

ADVERTISEMENTS

Heritage and Destiny

Nationalist News & Views

For your 24 - page copy of the latest issue of *Heritage & Destiny* magazine send £5.00 payable to the same at;
40 Birkett Drive, Preston, PR2 6HE, England.
www.heritageanddestiny.com

British People's League
Box 691
Minden, Ontario
KOM 2KO
CANADA
***www.britishpeoplesleague* for John Beattie's excellent video broadcacts**

The First Freedom

A racist monthly tabloid

Covers the South like white on grits – emphasis White

To get the next twelve 24-page issues of its articulately unflinching truth by mail in C.S.A. or U.S. send $25. In Canada it's $53, all other countries $77. We don't do PayPal. TFF, P.O. Box 385, Silverhill, Alabama 36576.

http;//firstfreedom.net
(Send a £5.00 note for a sample copy)

COMRADE Newsletter of *The Friends of Sir Oswald Mosley*. Send 3 x 1st Class stamps to;
BCM Brockingday, London, WC1N 3XX, England.

Please mention *Candour* when responding to advertisements

email the Editor of *Candour* at; akctrust@yahoo.co.uk

Disclaimer:
Please note that the placement of an advertisement in *Candour* does not necessarily mean that the Editor agrees with their contents or has any knowledge of the future contents of publications or any other means of communications.

CANDOUR SUBSCRIPTION RATES FOR 10 ISSUES

U.K. £25.00. Europe 40 Euros, Rest of the World £35.00. USA $50.00. (All Airmail).
Cheque's and Postal Orders, £'s Sterling only made payable to *The AK Chesterton Trust.*
Send to BM CANDOUR, London, WC1N 3XX, England.
(Others, please send IMO's [International Money Orders] £'s Sterling only or cash by secure post, £ notes, $ bills or Euro notes. Visit *www.candour.org.uk* and subscribe and order by *PayPal*).

Printed and Published by The A.K. Chesterton Trust, BM Candour, London, WC1N 3XX, England.
www.candour.org.uk (Editor: Colin Todd)

Candour *Extra!*

Subscribers Only **Jan. 2014**

"I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE"
"DONA EIS REQUIEM"
WILLIAM JOYCE
23 APRIL 1906 - 3 JANUARY 1946

"Earlier today a wreath was placed on the grave of William Joyce". Message and above photograph received via email, from friends of *Candour* in Ireland, 3 January 2014.

This further emphasises our headline this issue;
Honour the Past... Conquer the Future!

"*Brave little William*", without being patronising, was how AK described William Joyce. Both served in the British Union of Fascists and wore the Blackshirt uniform before they went rather different ways in 1937.

Joyce's justification for going to Germany in 1939 and broadcasting propaganda to Britain was interesting considering that he was born in the USA and raised in Ireland. "If an Englishman cannot fight in his own streets against the domination of international finance it were better for him to go elsewhere and impede by every means in his power the victory of his Government; for the victory of such a Government would be an everlasting defeat of his race: it would put an end to all prospects forever of social justice and economic reform." Joyce was more British than the British!

We featured the William Joyce story in the January 1997 issue of *Candour* under the heading **"...On the Edge of Eternity."** The article was a combination of an article that appeared in *The Sunday Express* by AK Chesterton dated July 12, 1953, when he briefly worked for Lord Beaverbrook before his sacking for launching *Candour* and writings by Miss. Rosine de Bounevialle and myself.

Apparently the *Sunday Express* article was to be part of a series on Joyce by AK but with his sacking this was condensed to one article. I'll look at reprinting our article soon.

After his execution, Jan 3 1946, Joyce's remains were buried in an unmarked grave at HMP Wandsworth. His daughter Heather campaigned for his reburial and in 1976 his remains were reintered in the Protestant section of the New Cemetery, Bohermore, County Galway, Ireland. A Roman Catholic Tridentine (Latin) Mass was celebrated at his reburial.

William Joyce: Born Brooklyn, New York City, USA, 1906. Died Wandsworth Prison, London, England, 1946. Final resting place since 1976, New Cemetery, Bohermore, County Galway, Ireland.

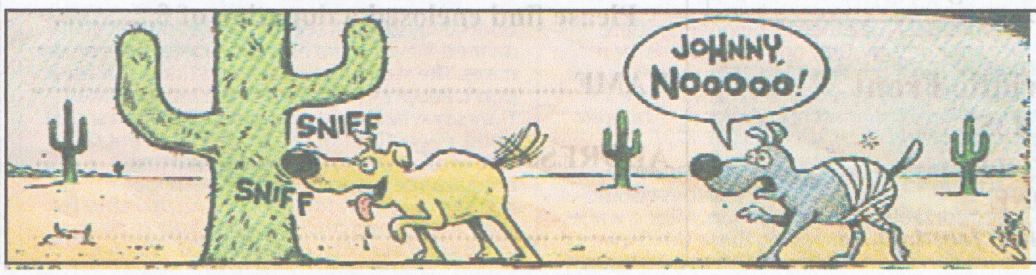
* * * *

Towards the end of last year another friend of *Candour* attended a meeting of 700 European comrades in Spain and distributed copies of our last issue. Report and photos available on our website and possibly in next issue...

Letter From America on OUT! OUT! OUT!

"Dear Colin,
latest issue of *Candour* arrived. Skimmed content first then a thorough read to follow.
Great simplicity in your message: **Out! Out! Out!** Why hasn't anyone else thought of it? I'll start putting it in my correspondence, via phone, in person or fax with the congress critters in this country. I love it....and its message is so applicable to all the countries suffering under this GENOCIDE OF WHITES, demographic slop. How many others would know the meaning of the message just seeing that one word expressed three times with exclamation marks at the end of each. So simple yet carries so much weight. It could grace billboards and/or bumper stickers.
Looking forward to a deeper reading of latest issue.
Many thanks for the effort you put forth.
All the Best, R.
Keep on with *Candour!*"

A belated Merry Christmas to all our subscribers and the very Best New Year Wishes for 2014 from Colin the *Candour* Editor and Rob the Webmaster.



EACH generation of nationalists NEVER seems to learn anything from the mistakes of the past and yet to hear them you would think they had just invented the wheel. *Colin Todd*

Deutsche Burgerinitiative

Herr. Manfred Roeder
Haus Richberg
D-34639 Schwarzenborn / Knull
Deutschland

For a copy of Herr Roeder's latest bulletin, in the English language (or German. Please specify) write to the above address including a fiver or email direct;
manfred-roeder@gmx.de

TRUTH AT LAST BOOK NEWS

UPDATE: - We received a letter, dated Oct, 21, 2013, from Dr. Edward R. Fields. He writes...

"Today, at age 81, I am only publishing *Truth at Last* occasionally. Thus, it would be best not to mention subscribing.

At the same time we remain the chief source of the largest inventory of different right-wing books and booklets available. Thus, if you wish to make mention that we carry a wide assortment of items that would be a help. In fact, anyone who writes for a copy of our booklist will be mailed one free of charge.

Keep up the important work,
Dr. Fields."

To contact Dr. Fields please send your details direct to;
P.O. Box 1211
Marietta, Georgia 30061, USA.

Broadsword
The official supporting publication of
BRITISH MOVEMENT
For a sample copy of the latest 24 page issue and information send £5.00 payable to ***Broadsword*** at;
P.O. Box 6, Heckmondwike,
WF12 0XF, England.

Blackshirts in Geordieland

Is just one title now available from this publisher. (Review next issue). For lists please contact;
Black House Publishing Ltd.
Kemp House
152 City Road
London
EC1V 2NX

blackhousepublishing.co.uk

Northern Patriotic Front
PO Box 1352
Sunderland
SR5 9NE
www.nothernpatrioticfront.co.uk

NEW CD:

TWO GREAT BRITONS

BRITISH ACTION
Rosine de Bounevialle

This is the recording of a talk given by Miss. Rosine de Bounevialle, at her beloved Forest House, in the early 1980's to a large gathering of nationalists.

Rosine took on the Editorship of *Candour* after the death of AK in 1973 until her own death in 1999. An indefatigable fighter for TRUTH Rosine never faltered or doubted and will always be our inspiration.

ADDRESSING AMERICA
A.K. Chesterton M.C.

This recording is of a radio interview given in London by the Editor of *Candour* to Mr. Rene Morrell of the famous *Westinghouse Broadcasting Company* in 1960.
Questions and answers were extempore.

Single CD. Running time approx 1 Hour.
£6.00. (See elsewhere for postage rates).

PASS THE AMMUNITION.

As we start 2014, our 61st year of publication, I ask you to reflect for a moment on the sacrifices made by those who have gone before and the few who make regular donations to keep us going. Just before Christmas came a card with a cheque for £100.00 from France, another with $100.00 from the USA.

A few of us are busting a gut to expand the *AK Chesterton Trust.* Get involved. We have staying power and as Rosine de Bounevialle used to say "stickability"!

Please find enclosed a donation of £.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....